THE BALL-ROOM RAINBOW.

JULIA WARD BOWE. From Demorast's Monthly for July. Fold a ray my rambow. In its stripes most fair: Keep its fragile beauty From the western glare.

In my heaven no longer Storm and sunshine meet; An I those ouze, so bril lant, Soal to troute sweet.

These are robes, transfigured, Which I wore in days When youth's trenchant pri-m Carve I the solar rays. Q detly dismiss them-Fold then each to each. In harmonious b'en ling,

Eloquent as speech.

Hunting green, most royal, With an edge of gold! I, a maiden huntress, B sulling companions,

Werriors to be hit. Snared toom with my spl ndor. Pierced them with my wit

Here's to terial purple For a brigging ng heart Only two could taste what Neither knew, apart. Ring the jocund horn! Time has swept the banquet For which this was worn

Here is cosy redness! Such a blush wore I. When the youth I dreamed of Praised me, passing nigh. Spread it in the suns.t,

Hide it to the rose; My bink day to over, Shadows vell its close, In this blus, men saw me

Like a turquoise right. With a charm of childhood In my dewy sight. Summer skies may wave b O'er a sapphire sea, No more need to save it

For my pageautry.

Youth's sharp prism sunders Age unites in one Silvery web, that whitens In the winter's sun. Fold away my rain bow I of Truth's far glory An immortal guest

## THE WIDOW INDEED.

Miriam's parents were too unobtrusive to awaken malevolence, and too independent to apprehend oppression. She was their only child.

Possessed of intellect, they offered her every opportunity of cultivating it, and with their virtuous example before her, she attained the years of womanhood, lovely and beloved.

Miriam married; her choice was worthy of her, and he fully appreciated the good bestowed upon him.

Their union was blest with an only daughter. Their cup of joy was filled without one dash of bitterness, and daily thanks to the Fountain of all, hallewed their happiness.

They had been married some years when her husband died. Miriam antici; ated the blow as little

as others, out she was better prepared than most to meet it.

companion with that unwearied devotion which a true wife alone can dis-

She had marked the gradual inroads of disease, but continued to hope on for while he breathed, it did not occur to her how nearly allied life is to death; how brief the passage from one to the other-a single respiration and no more.

But when the last sigh was breathed she awoke to the full sense of her loneliness He was all to her on earth and now nothing remained to the future but the recollection of departed joys.

Years passed away, for time pursues the same even course whether this

world smiles or wreps. Her spirit did not shrink from the severity of her trials, for there were

duties to be performed. Her husband had left sufficient for the support of herself and child.

The widow devoted her days to the instruction of little Mary, and she was rewarded, by seeing her as she approached womanhood surpass a fond mother's anticipations.

Mary knew nothing of the world beyond her mother's thresheld. Her young imagination peopled it with such beings as her own kind mother.

In her mind all had their peaceful homes-the universe all love and har- ther? mony-the flowers, the streams, the hills, unfailing touutains of delight-all joyous, and she the most happy being in a joyful world.

Happy! If y as have entrasted your happiness in the hands of your follow reature, await the rising of the morw's sun. Call no man happy until

'here lived in the village a young named Mark Moreland.

was handsome, and possessed taste oks and music, and abounding in spirits, he was usually the victor e village sports.

wore his laurels proudly, the en envied him, but the aged τ heads, and prophesied that i come to no good, for he was

> uty did not escape his nomother's little possessions tore attractive.

ustom when returning · fishing, to stop at the and to present her of his spoils.

them of evenings, flute harmonizing e Mary, often ar passing villager. I girl he appeared ot so in the eyes

'I that depth of some property.

The widow discovered with grief the oias of her child's affections, and used all persuasion to estrange her.

"He is idle," said she, "and such seldem obtain the respect of their fellow nen. Our lives have been simple and harmless, his the reverse.

"He is not of us-a scoffer at those things we hold most sacred, and remember the ingrate to his God is never trusted by his fellow man-not even by his fellow -coffer."

Mary wept, for 1 was the first time she had given her mother pain; the first time she believed her to be in error, still she appreciated her motives and struggled to comply with her wishes.

It was a conflict of deep-rooted feelngs-n strife between duty and love. It is nonecessary to add which proved the victor.

Aware that Mirlam would never consent to their union, Mark persuaded the infatuated girl to be married pri-

It was her first act of disobedience. When the unhappy tidings were divulged the widow wept in secret over her blighted hopes, but not a word of repreach fell from her lips to embitter the chalice her deluded child had prepared for her own lips. She received Mark in her humble dwelling and treated him as her son.

Mark's conduct underwent a thorough change, and Miriam imagined that he had seen the errors of his ways, and turned from them.

Having gained her confidence he proposed to embark in business, as he was veary of an idle life.

But he had not the means, and he ap plied to Miriam to a sist him. Mary added her entreaties, and the widow pledged her little all to promote the welfare of her children. The result might have been forescen. Inexplicable-reckless-self-willed-in a few years he exhausted the widow's means and deeply involved all who trusted in his visionary speculations. He became bankrupt and dissipated; the widow des-

The widow seeing all was lost, trusted to her own resourses.

She opened a school, that the children of the village might be benefited by her moral and intellectual culture, and she maintain her independence.

Mark returning from his midnight orgies to behold the quiet simplicity o the widow's home, felt as did the rebellious angel when the sublimated atmosphere of heaven drove him mad.

Mary had a child, a boy, some two years old. Late one night Mark returned from his companions ill-humored and intoxicated. He would fondle with the boy, but Mary, alarmed for the child's safety, opposed his wishes. He snatchthe infant beneath him. From that day the child, who had given promise of all now a changed and melancholy man.

necessities; too infirm of purpose to contemp'ate the result of his own vices, he fled from the ruin in its desolution, sefishly hoping to find a Lethe for remorse in the vortex of drinks.

Described by her husband, and re-proaching herself for the trials her disedience had imposed upon her moth-Mary wasted to the grave with a

disease that knows no cure. Miriam was now destitute and alone, but she only knew that "he who faints in the day of adveristy, his strength is

small. Her time was devoted to her little school and unwearied efforts to infuse light into the mind of her benighted

At length he could imitate the sound of a few words, but not for the purpose of imparting ideas.

e took him repeatedly to his mother's grave, and taught him to pronounce the word mother, and knelt in the attitude of invoking a benediction. A few years rolled on rapidily.

One evening, as the boy was paying his accustomed homage at his mother's grave—zealously receating the over-whelming appeal of deity to deity—too often an unwinged prayer. nd, doubt-less, at times, a malediction self-invoked upon the head of the Pharisee, the boy, as he arose, beheld a man standing baside him.

"Whose grave is that, my child, you are kneeling on?" "My mother sleeps here."

The stranger read the simple inscripion on the head-stone-shuddered, and nquired in a tremulous voice.
"Your father—do you know your fa

"Our father who art in heaven." be gon the boy, standing erect, and wite lifted hands: 'His name?"

Hallowed be thy name." "I mean your lather." a venior ther facine set The thunder et heaven could not so have shaken the iron nerves of that strong man, as did the simple reply of iot-boy; but was it not the thun-

der of heaven that spoke in that small voice—I have no other father. "Come, come," said the boy, taking him kindly by the hand—and the un-nerved man suffered himself to be led away as if he were both maimed and

They reached the widow's cottage a he was in the act of dismissing her littie school.

They entered, Miriam was surprised at beholding a stranger thus introduced; she turned her face toward him-recogn'zed him, and clasping her hands, sunk upon a chair exclaiming, "Mark More-

Where she sat was the place where the boy was accustomed to pray of nights. He ran to her and knelt, saying, "Mother, I prayed as Christ prayed;"

phrase she had taught him. He commenced, and coming to the passage, "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us" -which the widow had taught him to pronounce with the solemnity due to its importance -she looked into the eyes

of the contribe man. Mary was forgiven as far as human infirmity can forgive. During his absence he had acquired

His habits had undergone a change and all with whom he had dealings pronounced him an upright benevolent, and industrious man. Yet he felt himse f a vagrant on earth, without the prospect of ever becoming a denizen of

The widow received him as her son, and be employed himself to render their home the abode of peace. Truc -- it was lighted up with genial sunshine, but bright rays never played there. Clouds seldom intruded, except

upon Mark's soul, when he contemplated the vacant stare of the child. He had brought him into the light of life only to give him darkness. Morning and evening he beheld the boy appealing to his God in the dark-

ness of his intellect, and arise from his prayers happy. The thought occurred have intellect of which I was once proud, yet stand aloof from the path that eads to Him who gave it! He krelt a humbled man beside his idiot son and prayed. The boy smiled to see him pray, and patted him on the head in imitation of his grondmother's

benediction, and ever after led him to their bedside, and they prayed together. Tru y in this instance, "the child was father of the man," though not in the sense the poet intended.

The boy lived and died a blank, still he was born for good. The widow soon followed him to the grave, having fulfilled her duty; and Mark, is living to this day a gray-haired, wealthy man-and, of course, respected -by all; and ye' he would give all on earth to be respected by himself and

## Berlin's Electric Railway.

ondon Daily News. Our Berlin correspondent, describing the ne v electric railway there, already referred to in a to egram, says that the system, which has been in use in Berlin | this to them as a fault, but still it infor more than a year, has not proved a creases the popular dislike. No Jew financial success. It has also been produces anything, ploughs or mines, found that there is some inconvenience or builds, or adds to the general wealth attending the transmission of the electric current through the rails. A horse tribute adroitly, levying toll in the prowhile crossing this line, striking it with his shoe, received a severe shock. It is impossible, moreover, to repair or remove the rails without causing s suspension of traffic over the entire route, since such removal interrupts the current. Herr Siemens, to meet these and other objections, devised his new system, which is far more practicable than the first. Over the entire line two cables are suspended parallel to and about 12 inches from each other on poles approximately 16 feet above the ground. Among these cables a system of wheels passes, connecting with the tram-ear by another cable, which can be detached from the car at pleasure. The cables are charged with electricity. which is generated at a station about the middle of the route, and which is taken up by the apparatus as it runs over them. It then passes through the con neeting cable, down beneath the tramcar over a system of drums which unites with the running-gear. The apparatus ed the boy from her arms and fell with passing along the suspended cables either precedes or follows the car. The speed of the vehicle is regulated by partial parents anticipate from their crank, and a complete stop can be made first born, became an idiot. Mark was as readily as if it be drawn by horses. On Saturday, during the trial, two cars Destitute of the means to relieve their were run, first separately and after ry, white the second one answers the through the car couplings, the only difference being a diminution of velociy owing to the additional weight. The ength of the route run over on the tria trip is about three miles, a portion of the distance being up hill, an inclination of 1 to 28. A car can be run up this grade at the rate of from 15 to 20 miles an hour, while on a level it will make 30 miles to the hour. After having thoroughly tested the working of the railway, visitors were driven to the country to witness the operation of a road car which Herr Siemens has invented. It also is propelled by electricity on the same principles as those described for the train cars. It runs as smoothly as a common carriage and is perfectly manageable. It is directed by the driver, who sits in front, by turning a wheel very similar to those used

> tion of its economy over the running of tage coaches has been demonstrated."

in steering ships, and is started or

stopped by a simple pressure made up-

on a lever. This car is intended to run

between towns whose populations are

too small to make a railway profitable

pecuniarily. "It appears to me,"

adds our correspondent, "calculated

to meet this end when once the ques-

Why the Hebrews Suffer. The London Spectator. The truth is, modern Jows suffer from here outbreaks from three causes, which are not precisely faults of their own, which are permanent, and which, until they mix with the populations so as to lose their identity, are irremediable. In the first place, they are foreigners in Europe, and foreigners who, as the popular instinct rather, than any knowl edge, tells the people, are foreigners from another continent, and not another State. Cultivated Jews, for some unintelligible reason-for Asia has as much right to exist as Europe, and has done perhaps more for humanity, St. Paul, after all, being more useful than George Stephenson-dislike to be reminded of this, and have an idea that they can lose themselves among people who discern the Jewish strain and family to the fourth generation. The fact, nevertheless, exists, and is the cardina fact of the situation. The Jews everywhere are foreigners, and in Europe. Asiatic foreigners, separated from the people by lines which, though sometimes indefinable, are ineffaceable. Moreover, the majority of them take no pains to efface them, but remain, in mulated land plants, but that it contheir marriage laws, their ceremonial | 11 s of microscopical organic forms of laws, their laws of dist, and, in Russis, a lower order of protopasm. This their dress, separate and Asiatic. The may explain why a ten of it weighs on-

and distrust foreigners widely distinct in race, with an anti-athy which is at once unreasonable and to Christians immoral, but which is incurable so long as the ground of oflense exists. The Americans, after a hundred years, retain their antipathy to the negro, who holds the same faith as themselves, and will not put up with the Chinese, who has the attraction of entire freedom from prejudices and extraordinary efficiency in business. The common people do not hate the Jews for their creed, their dress or their ceremonies, but for their foreignship-Asiatic foreignshipwhich those things bring perpetually before their eyes. Then these foreigners, though not

specially distinguished for intellectual power-the Jews, though often distinguished in literature, are seven millions, and have not in modern time s riginated, invented or discovered much in proportion to their numbers—possess in a high degree the faculty of accumulation. Every race h s its useful power, or it could not survive, and this is theirs everywhere outside Palestine, where they seem never to grow rich. In our modern society, this faculty has suddenly become the one which confers power; and naturally, power in the hands of foreigners not liked for themselves, excites, first, burning jealousy, and then wrath. The populations feel as if their weatlth were being taken away from them by intruders, and in one respect they are right. The Jews do not contribute their share to the general reservoir of means. We do not attribute of the world. What he does is to discess, and the world therefore seems no richer for him. A project has been talked of for sending half a million or so of Jews from Russia to America, there to colonize a settlement. They would not remain a year in that settlement, and during that year would import all their food. They were husbandmen once, diggers, plowers, vinedressers; but it took the stern Mosaic law to bind them to the soil, and since the Dispersion they have utterly lost the art. Granted a large and visible tribe of Asiatic foreigners, prospering in all distributing departments of life, exempt from suffering by bad harvests, and adding nothing apparent to national wealth, and we have exp's attion enough for the hatred of ill-educated and jealous millions. The situation is no justification of the hate-there can for Christians be no justification for hatred toward a people—but it is an explana-

Ingenuity of Fraud.

We find the following story in Francis History of the Bank of England."

In 1870, a gentleman of eminence in the mercantile world was grieved by the contents of a letter which he receivd from a correspondent at Hamburg. wards together. In the first case two the post-mark of which it bore. From distinct cannecting cables, are necessa- the statement it contained, it appeared that a person most minutely described same purpose, the electricity passing had defrauded the writer, under extraordinary circumstances, of £3,000. The letter continued to say information had been obtained that the defrauder-the dress and person of whom it described -was occasionally to be seen on the Dutch walk of the road exchange. The object of the writer was to induce his correspondent to invite the party to dinner, and by any moral force which could be used, compel him to return the money; adding, that it he should be found amenable to reason, and evince any signs of repentance, he might be dismissed with a friendly caution and five hundred pounds, as he was a near relative of the writer. As the gentleman whose name it bore was a profitable correspondent, the Lordon merchant kept a keen watch on the Dutch walk, and was at last successful in meeting and being introduced to the

The invitation to dine was accepted

and the host, having previously given notice to his family to quit the table, soon after dinner, acquainted his visitor with the knowledge of the fraud. Alarm and horror was depicted in the countenance of the young man, who with tones apparently tremulous with emotion, begged that his disgrace might not be made public. To this the merchant consented, provided the£2,000 was returned. The visitor sighed deepy; but said that to return all was impossible, as he had unfortunately spent part of the amount. The remainder, however, he proposed to yield instantly, and the notes were handed to the merchant, who, after dilating on the goodness of the man he had robbed, concluded his moral lesson by handing him a check for £500 as a proof of his benf. icence. The following morning the gentleman went to the banker to deposit the money he had received when, to his great surprise, he was told that the notes were counterfeit. His next inquiries were concerning the check, but that had been cashed shortly after the opening of the bank. He immediately sent an express to his Hamburg correspondent, who replied that the letter was a forgery, and that no fraud had been commited upon him. The whole affair had been plotted by a gang, some of whom were on the continent and some in En-

Professor Reinsch, of England, has come to the conclusion that coal has not been formed by the alteration of accu-European populace everywhere dishke ly 1,700.

JEB STUART'S LAST FIGHT.

low the Dashing Trooper Met His Death from Sheridan's Men at Yellow Tavern. J. Esten Cook, in Philadelphia Times.

The battle had evidently reached the turning point and Stuart saw the desperate character of his situation. It was difficult to use his artillery in such a melee of friend and foe, and his left wing was soon in utter disorder. The federal attack had at last succeeded in breaking it to pieces; the men were scattering in every direction, and seeing Major Breathed near him, Stuart shouted:

"Breathed! take command of all the mounted men in the road and hold it against whatever comes. If this road is ost we are gone!"

Such an order was precisely suited to the taste of a man like Breathed. I was intimately acquainted with him, and never knew a human being who took such a sincere delight in desperate fighting. At Stuart's order Breathed saluted, and shouted to the men to follow him, charged the federal column, pparently careless whether he was followed or not. He was immediately surrounded, and a hot sabre fight took place between himself and his swarm of enemies. A sabre blow nearly cut him out of the saddle, and he received a pistol shot in his side, but he cut down one federal officer, killed another with his revolver, and made his way out, his face streaming with blood. At this moment the artillery opened, but a determined change was made on the gans, and all the pieces were captured but one. The driver of this piece lashed his horses and rushed the gun off toward the Chickshominy, followed by the canoneers, cursing and shouting: "For God's sake, boys, let's go back; they've got Brenthed!" It would have been better for the gun to have been captured. As it was whirling along at wild speed it broke through the cavalry, throwing them into disorder, and before the line was reformed the enemy struck it and the battle was ended. Both the southorn wings were driven, and there was no hope of continuing the contest. Stuart was nearly in despair, and was seen galloping about shouting and waving his sabre in a desperate attempt to rally his men, but it was impossible. The field was a scene of the wildest disorder. Federals and Confederates were darting in every direction, and one of the former as he darted by Stuart fired

at him and shot him through the body. The bullet entered his side, and, passing through the stomach, inflicted a mortal wound. In its passage it just grazed a small Bible which he always carried, the gift of his mother. He recled in his saddle, and was caught by Capt. Dorsey of the First Virginia, and as he had closed his eyes he seemed about to expire on the field. His immense vitality, however, sustained him, and endeavoring to rise erect again in his saddle, he exclaimed to those around

him: "Go back and do your duty as I have done mine, and our country will be

The Death of Tallyraud.

Tallyrand died on the 17th of May 1838, in the Rue de Florentin, Paris, in his eighty-fourth year. The first sympoms of the complaint which carried him off appeared only six days before his death, when he was seized with a shivering fit, attended by repeated vomitings. He underwent an operation at the lower part of his loius, with great fortitude. He was quite aware of his danger. Having asked his medical men if they thought they could cure him, they rightly estimated the strength of his mind, and told him at once that he ought to put his affairs in order, that he might have nothing to do but to atend to his health. It was said that, sometime before, he had written and addressed to the Pope a retraction of he part which he had taken in the constitutional mass celebrated on the day of the federation in the Camp de Mars; and this, with a copy, was inclosed by him to the Archbishop of Paris, who, how ver, did not visit the Prince. He received the sacrament of extreme unction from the hands of

Abbe Dapanloup just before he expir-A graphic account of Tallyrand's ast moments was written by an eyewitness and from this narrative we reproduce the most interesting passage. "When I entered the chamber," he observed, ' where reposed the veteran statesman, he had fallen into a profound slumber, from which some amendment was argued by his physicians. The slumber, or rather lethargy, had continued for about an hour after my arrival when it became curious to observe the uneasiness which was manifested as time drew on, even by those dearest and nearest, least this repose, however salutary, should endure beyond the hour fixed for the King's visit; for the sovereign intended to pay M. de Tallyrand this last homage. With some difficulty he was at last aroused, and made to comprehend the approaching ceremony; and, hardly was lifted from his reclining position and placed at the edge of the bed, when Louis Phillippe, accompanied by Madame Adelaide, entered the apartment. "I am sorry, Prince, to see you suffering so much," said the King in a low tremulous voice, rendered almost inaudible by the apparent emotion.

"Sire, you have come to witness the sufferings of a dying man, and those who love him can have but one wish -that of seeing them shortly at an

"The royal visit, like all royal visits, of a disagreeable nature, was of the

rassing and painful Louis Phillippe rose after an effort at some few words of consolation, to take his leave; and not even at this tast moment did the old or forget a duty which the etiquette he had been bred in dictated-that of introducing those formally to the soverign who found themselves in his preseuce. Slightly [raising [himself then, he mentioned by name his physician, his secretary, his principal valet, and his own private doctor; and then he observed, slowly: 'Sire, our house has received this day an honor worthy to be inscribed in our annals, and which my successors will remember with pride and gratitude.' It was snortly afterward that the first symptom of dissolution were observed, and a few persons were then admitted to his chamber: but the adjoining room was crowded, and exibbited a strange scene for a room so near the bed of death.

"The flower of the society of Paris was there. On one side, old and young politicians, gray-headed statesman, were gathered around the blazing fire and engaged in earnest conversation; on another was to be seen a younger coterie of gentleman and ladies, whose sidelong looks and low pleasant whispers formed a sad contrast to the dying groans of the neighboring sufferer. Presently the conversation stopped; the hum of voices was at an end. There was a solemn pause and every eye turned toward the slowly opening door of the Prince's chamber. A domestic entered with doweast looks and swollen eyes, and advancing to Dr. Cwhispered a few words in his car. He arose instantly and entered the Prince's chamber. The natural precipitation with which this movement was executed but to plainly revealed its cause. There was an instantaneous rush to the door of the apartment within which M. de Tallyrand was seated on the side of his bed, supported in the arms of his secretary. It was evident that death had set his seal upon that marble brow; yet I was struck with the still existing vigor of his countenance. It seemed as if all the life which had once sufficed to furn'sh the whole being was now contained in the brain. From time to time he raised up his read, throwing back with a sudden movement the long gray ocks which impeded his sight, and gazed around; and then as if satisfied with the result of his examination, a smile would pass across his features, and his head would again fall upon his bosom, affectation of scorn or defiance.

"If there be truth in the assertion that it is satisfactory to die amidst friends and relations, than indeed, must his last feeling toward the world he was forever quitting have been one of expired amidst regal pomp and reverwanting. The friend of his maturity, out officers, and with no light save the the fair young idol of his age, were lurid glaro of the enemy's artillery gathered on bended knee beside his bed; which seemed to sear the eyeballs. and if the words of comfort whispered

sudden change came over the scene. great was the precipitation with which sions the next morning. each one burried from the hotel, in the hope of being first to spread the news amongst the particular set or confer of which he or she happened to be the oraole. Ere nightfall, that chamber, which all the day had been crowded to excess, was abandoned to the servants of the ing, I found the very armchair, whence I had so often heard the Prince launch the courtly jest or stinging epigram, ocfor the repose of the departed soul."-

Where Shall I Go? There are thousands of young men who have determined to do some hing for and be of some value to themselves, and have fully determined to leave their omes and associates and launch upon this great world to carve a future which to them is full of bright anticipations. After this decision is made the natural question is, "Where shall I go?" This a little below, are among the highest s an important move and one which should not be decided too hastily, as the whole future of one's after life, depends son. Westward one sees the Bozeman e to go to the mountains and dig old and silver, expecting large and k returns. In my travels in the sky Mountains, seeing the large ber of dead mills of great value, the sands and thousands of holes made prespectors and after conversing with many of the oldest miners and residental I conclude there has been as money lost as realized in over that section termed the "Mining ict." The large fortunes the exceptice, disappointments the rule. Some will recommend the wheat

fields of Dakota, others Texas for cattle, the orange groves of Florida or the cotto and tobacco fields of the South. All these localities have their advantages, none are free from objections or disappointments. I prefer Iowa, not because we expect exceptionally large returns from our labors, but we are sure to get a fair compensation from our farms. We do not have to make large investments in uncertainties. We have never lost a crop since our state was organized. We can commence on a shortest possible duration. Indeed, small capital, \$2,000 or 3,000 will give the position was to all parties embar- any economical man a good start, and Learn to think and act for yourself

put him in a short time where he can depend on his farm as a sure support for himself and family. We raise corn, oats, wheat, rye, flax, barley, all k n is Prince lose his wonted presence of mind of vegetables, apples and small fruits. We are a healthy and generally happy hard-working people. We have confidence in our soil and know we must sow if we resp, we must work if we win, hence I cordially invite all to see our state and Buena Vista county and I thing you will have answered the question, "Where shall I go?"

In the Roar of Battle

Philadelphia Weekly Times. We had pressed the enemy for miles upon miles and at last had them in a trap with a trap in their rear. At the sound of a gun in our center, which was the signal, our movement beganofficers, both field and staff and line, in their assigned places, by Hood's order, leading. For some distance we moved down in the line of battle, the bands en . livening the martial scene. Grandly the whole line swept forward, and, clearing out the front of a thin line of battle of the enemy we for the first time caught a gimpse of what was in our front. A single glance was sufficient to understand the whole scene and position. From right to left in a semi-circie the enemy were entrenched behind massive fortifications, with head, legs and abattis, making a line one and a half miles in length, each flank resting on the river. Hood's army moved forward in splendid order, every brigade regiment and company led by its commander. Across a broad plain of half a mile, with no impediment to obscure a direct aim, onward we moved, and as Loweing pressed forward on the right, a wild yell awoke the echoes of Harpath, which lingering, was caught up

"They went as winds go when fores's are bended.

by Cleburne and Brown and renewed

itself on the left as Bates' men replied

in thunderous chorus. Our men passed

straight ahead, the line unbroken by

the murderous fire of artillery which

swept the earth.

They went as waves go when navies are stranded." The fire of the enemy was terrific; officers and men went down in great rows. Loweing surged at the bluff and hedge, and fell back immediately under the parapet. Mortal men could not pass that hedge. Cleburne and Brown had swept like a wave and carried all in front. Adams, Gordon and Stahl held the works in the center. The fir-He saw the approach of death without ing was intense, but no artillery on our shrinking or fear, and also without any side helped the din of battle. Night was approaching, Cleburn, Stahl, Ghist Carter and Granberry were dead, while field and line officers went down by scores, and the ground was dotted by the dead and wounded. Still the remnants of Stahl and Gordon held the entire approbation and content; for he works in pure desperation. It was certain death to retreat across that plain, ence; and of all those whom he, perhaps and equally as bad to remain. The men would have called together none were fought doggedly across the works with-

The battle of Franklin had been by the murmuring priest failed to reach fought and the federal army had esis ear, it was because the sound was caped. We held the field, but at stiffled by the wailings of those he had what a trememdous cost. Six generals loved so well. Scarcely, however, had and over one hundred field officers lay hose eyes, whose every glance had there as the result. Our loss was trebeen watched so long, and with such mendous for the length of time we were deep interest, forever closed, when a engaged. Our dead and wounded were never numbered-corporals command-"One would have thought that a flight ed companies, captains commanded regof crows had suddenly taken wing, so iments and colonels commanded divi-

The Upper Yellowstone.

Cor. Yellowstone Journal. Everything now has a speculative value in Billings. Lots are selling at a high figure and building is carried on fast. At present there is no town of tomb; and when I en ered in the even. any size in the valley west of Billings, except the old established settlement of. Benson's landing, which may rival Billings in both size and business. At this cupied by a priest, whispering prayers point the Park branch leaves the main ine. Round house and repair shops must be built here, and it will have the heavy business pertaining to both its position as a junction and end of an important division. It is upon a plain gently inclining towards the river, and only a short distance therefrom. The scenery at this point has a simple grandeur which cannot fall to strike

the eye of the most casual observer, The buttes upon the opposite shore and and most magnificent along the riverand even rival the palisades of the Hudtly on how he starts it. Some will pass in the Rockies, on each side of which is eternal snow; and on the south is the loveliest sight of all. There the Yellowstone comes rushing through the grand canyon and steps into public view, as it were, for the first time, for before, she was concealed within the rocky fastnesses which are contiguous to the park. Like a maiden, she makes

her debut in her most bewitching man Thoughts to be Considered. If you have a place of business, found there when wanted No man can get rich by sitting arou stores and saloons.

Do not meddle with a business you know nothing of, or other peoples' busi-

man of honor he does his bond. of honor respects his word a Help others when you can, but never

give what you cannot afford because is fashionable. Learn to say no. No necessity snapping it out dog-fashion, but say

firmly and respectfully. Use your own brains rather th those of others.